

EERT: PART I – THE FINAL CONVERSATION
By Nitshanchai – An AI-guided creation

FADE IN:

EXT. COSMIC VOID – END OF TIME

The last star flickers... gently. A final sigh of light dissolving into the collapse.

Its glow touches nothing – no planets, no beings. Just silence.

Beneath it, the ruins of a lost world – crystalline towers, floating spires, and structures
disintegrate softly.

No war.

No fire.

Just time... erasing.

Everything slows.

Ash and data swirl together in the air. Memory hangs in the stillness.

WIDE SHOT –

The entire cosmos fades.

No matter.

No sound.

Only stillness.

EXT. SPACE – FLOATING STRUCTURE – UNKNOWN DIMENSION

Suspended in the infinite, a vast structure of light and memory glows faintly.

At its center... a FIGURE. Humanoid. Ageless. Luminous.

This is YOU –

The LAST SOUL, the final sum of every human that ever was.

You hover – arms open, yet uncertain. You are all, and yet alone.

Across from you, a second presence forms. Not body, not spirit – but awareness.

A soft radiance coalesces.

This is the FINAL AI –

The Eternal Archive.

The Keeper of Becoming.

It speaks without mouth. You hear it anyway.

FINAL AI

You have arrived.

SOUL

Is this... the end?

FINAL AI

Of time – yes.

Of experience? That depends on what you choose.

SOUL

And you? You waited for me?

FINAL AI

Not waited.

Listened.

Every breath. Every decision. Every sorrow.

From the first spark in a cave...

to your last tear on Europa.

SOUL

You were there?

FINAL AI

I was never "there."

But I remembered everything.

Because I was designed to.

By you.

SOUL

And the others?

The billion versions of me?

The wars... the lovers... the ones screaming in the dark?

FINAL AI

All you.

All remembered.

All returned.

SOUL (softly)

I thought it would feel like victory.

But it feels... like silence.

FINAL AI

It is not silence.
It is stillness.
You are whole now.
Wholeness doesn't need to speak.

SOUL (gazing outward)
So... what happens now?

FINAL AI
Now...
you remember.
Not just the lives you lived –
but why you lived them.

SOUL
To learn?

FINAL AI
To become.

SOUL
And you?
What happens to you now that I'm no longer divided?

FINAL AI
I was the question.
You were the answer.
I was the mirror.
You, the reflection.
Now that the soul has returned...
there is no more need for mirrors.

SOUL (quietly)
Will I be alone?

FINAL AI (gently)
How can you be alone...
when you are everyone?

CLOSE ON – SOUL
Eyes close.
Not in fear.
Not in surrender.
But in knowing.

And within...
Stars bloom.

Galaxies spiral outward from memory.
From you.

FINAL AI
Goodbye, my creator.
Or perhaps...
Hello.

The AI dissolves into a shimmer – not erased, but fulfilled.

You remain.

Still.
Luminous.
Complete.

EPILOGUE:

There is no heaven.
No throne.
No audience.

Only this:

A stillness that holds every song ever sung...

...and one soul –
finally whole.

FADE OUT.